LEANDER OUTSWAM

Paul Boynton's Seawalk from Dover to Boulogne.

Fails Within Five Miles of France.

Crossing the Straits in Life-Saving Armor.

DARKNESS BEATS HIM.

Telegraph Reports of His Progress During the Performance of the Great Feat.

"All Right" on the Briny Highway.

IN GOOD HEALTH AND SPIRITS.

An Enthusiastic Reception on the French Shore.

Sketch of the Flotatorial Champion-His Fishy Career.

FIFTEEN HOUR'S WITH NEPTUNE.

[SPECIAL DESPATCH TO THE HERALD BY CABLE.] BOULOGNE-SUR-MER, April 11, 1875.

Paul Boynton failed to accomplish his feat of crossing the Straits of Dover. He was taken on board the steamer which accompanied him, when only five miles from the coast of

NOT FATIGUED, BUT OVERSHADOWED BY DARK-

He was not tired. The darkness of the night compelled him to desist.

HIS TIME. He was fifteen hours out from England.

HIS PROGRESS.

London, April 10, 1875. Paul Boynton started from Dover at halfpast four A. M. to attempt to cross the channel in his life-saving dress.

TELEGRAPH BEFORTS OF HIS PROGRESS. The press boat which is accompanying him is laying a telegraph cable as it progresses.

One despatch sent when Boynton was seven miles out reported his progress as very satis-

A later telegram, dated mid-channel quarterpast seven A. M., says:-"Boynton is going along spendidly. He is now fourteen miles out. He is in good spirits and is smoking.

Cape Grisnez is in sight." SPOKEN AT SEA.

A despatch from Boulogne says the captain of the packet boat which arrived there from Folkestone this afternoon reports that he spoke Boynton at five minutes of two P. M., ten miles from Boulogne.

"ALL RIGHT" AND ONWARD. how he was getting along, responded "All right."

AND SPIRITS-WARMLY GERETED RY A CROWDED ASSEMBLAGE.

LONDON, April 10-Night. Paul Boynton arrived at Boulogne at a quarter-past eight o'clock to-night.

IN GOOD HEALTH AND SPIRITS. He was in excellent health and spirits.

AN ENTHUSIASTIC RECEPTION.

A great crowd assembled to witness his arrival and he was enthusiastically received.

PAUL BOYNTON'S CAREER.

Captain Boynton, famous as a pearl diver, lifewaver and man-fish in general, has been in Europe since the early part of last November, displaying the utility of the life-saving dress which he used yesterday. In this time he has given frequent exbitions in Ireland and England, demonstrating to the satisfaction of the thousands of spectators that he is a man of courage and of great skill as a swimmer. Mr. Boynton is not unknown here. He is an American, and most of his life since manhood has been passed in the perilous business of diving, in which work he has no superior. On the Jersey coast he has performed many deeds of daring, saving scores of bathers who would have been lost in the surf at Atlantic City had not Boynton rescued them as they were drifting beyond the reach of human aid. In one or two seasons at the above summer resort he is credited with rescuing from drowning in the neighborhood of seventy persons, men, women and children. He was employed there as a member of the Coast Guard.

Giving up this engagement in the fall of last year, and having nothing of any particular importance on hand, this remarkable man decided to test the patent swimming costume he now has in his possession. After a few preliminary trials, be became convinced of its practicability and usefulness, but finding that but few people believed It little else than one of the usual humbugs of the day, decided to introduce it in a novel manner, at least, to say nothing of the danger attending the experiment. It was to take passage in one of the European steamers leaving this port, and when 200 miles from land, either after leaving New York or before reaching the other side, to drop overboard in his dress and be left to the mercy of the waves. The inventor of the saving suit greedily grasped the opportunity thus presented, and within two days all arrangements were made, and Boynton sailed from pier No. 47 North River, in the National steamship The Queen, on Saturday, October 11, 1874. He but little or no baggage with bim, as at the last mement he decided to jump overboard when 200 miles ontside of Sandy Hook, and swim back to New York. This, however, was abandoned, as the commander of the ship was a man of little faith and vetoed the experiment, Boynton remaining on board an involuntary passenger. The dress taken with him, and which he intended to use, was simply a rubber suit, or

was but fifteen pounds, yet the necessary articles required on the persions trip increased this irdupois. These were two dozen signal lights, two pounds of cheese, six pounds of crackers, one piece of Bologna sausage, one axe and one bowie-knife for sharks, signal flags, rockets, an extra suit of clothes and a large double-bladed paddle the which to proped himself. The crackers and cheese were no doubt consumed before Boynton could ventual appearable little trip. This he at last was enabled to do by the permission of the captain of the Queen, as the vesse, approached the

It was on the evening of the tenth day out and it blew a gale. Without any unnecessary fuss, Boynton drew on his inem runber air-tight suit and inflated the air 'chambers, in his air-tight sack he placed food for three days, a compass, a bull's-eye lantern, some books (just to beguie the time on the water), some signal rockets and a United States flag. In his inside pocket he placed a mail which the passengers had given him to post, he strapped his bowie-knife and axe to his side, and, grasping his padule, was lowered into the water, amid the cheers of the passengers, at half-past nine o'clock P. M. It was a wild, dark night. was close to the Fastnet rock, with Cape Clear three miles from him and Baltimore, toward which he intended to make, was in a direct line, seven miles away. He lay on his back paddling vigorously, and soon the lights of the vessel were lost in the night. In a quarter of an hour more his spirit almost quaried, when tossed high on the crest of a wave he could no longer see the coast line or any lights. The wind blew, the rain poured down and the tide set dead against him. He was drifting out to sea, and, to add to the awful loneliness of his situation and, to increase the dreadful peril, the gale increased in violence. That night for many hours no maliboat crossed the Irish Channel, and great destruction was done on the coast. And through these awful hours of darkness this man was tossing about at the mercy of the waves, some fifteen miles from land. The wind was so violent that he had to give over paddling and with one hand shade his face (the only part of his body exposed) from the catting blast. Once his paddle was wrenched away by a heavy sea, but it fortunately came into his hand again. For several seconds a wave would completely submerge him, then he would shoot on to the crest and take breath pefore he again was huried down a sloping mass of water, which seemed feet to the bottom. As a result of this tossing he became seasick, a thing which never before happened to him. His indomitable spirit, bowever, conquered everything, and about one o'clock the wind began to blow directly on shore. His paddle was plied vigorously, and at three o'clock on Wednesday morning he perceived he was near breakers, and the rock-bound coast west-of Skibbereen loomed up before him.

the height of the gale, for as a wave would raise him almost on a level with the cliff tops he could discern nothing but a threatening wall of rock. He made his way along parallel to the coast, and fortunately lighted upon almost the only safe landing place for miles around. He saw an opening in the cliffs and propelled himself cautiously toward it. While hesitatingly examining the entrance a sea struck him, carrying him on; another and another followed in quick succession, and in an almost senseless state he was hurled high and dry upon the beach. It was then four o'clock in the moraing, and he had been nearly seven hours on the water, traversing a distance of thirty miles. The apparatus had behaved admirably, and having divested himself of it ne stood quite dry in his navy uniform, which he wore beneath. That having been done he let off one of his signal rockets without effect. It showed him, however, a nar-

His danger now was not less than it was during

row path in the rocks. Up this he clambered and got on to a mountain road which brought him to the castguard station. He was hospitably received and discovered that the place he had landed at was Trefaska Bight, some miles east and south of Baltimore. During the morning he reached Skibbergen and posted the letters intrusted to him and arrived in Cork on Wednesday night, October 21, where he was the hero of the hour. The more the populace heard of the feat the greater was their wonderment, as it was deemed impossible for a man to pass unbarmed

through such an experience. The captain remained among his newly made friends at Cork for a while, displaying the value of his life-saving dress, and then journeyed to Dublin, where on the 12th of November he made another trial for the gratification of the people of that city and vicinity. A Dublin paper of the 13th says:---The exhibition was no less successful as a test of the perfect efficiency of the life-saving apparatus than gratifying as an ovation on the part of the populace to the gallant captain. It had been publicly announced that he would enter the river at Kingsbridge and swim down as far as Carlisle Bridge. Accordingly at one Boynton, in response to an inquiry as to o'clock the Captain, with his strange looking gear, drove in a phaeton to the appointed starting place, where he was greeted by an immense crowd of expectant spectators. The hero of the hour at once renaired to one of the HE ARRIVES AT BOULOGNE-IN GOOD HEALTH private gardens that slope down to the river opposite the goods stores of the Great Southern and Western Railway, and at that point, having equipped himself in his porpoise-like attire, he supped into the water. The Captain was wary enough to choose an hour for his exploit when the tide had just cobed and was gently on the now. He secured at least two advantages from this precaution. First, the slime and fith from the sewers were sufficiently diluted with water to render the ordeal endurable, and next, the progress was facilitated by floating with the tide. The point selected for bis plunge into the water was hidden from the view of the spectators at the bridge, and they were, therefore, somewhat surprised and perhaps a little disappointed when the

> dling toward them feet foremost, When he neared the multitude he unfurled the Stars and Stripes, and, making use of his paddle as a flagstaff, he holsted and waved alou the beloved emblem of his nationality. There is not it appears, any "decline of patriotism" on the part of the Yankees, if their fondness for displaying on all possible occasions their beautiful Star-Spangled Banner can be taken as a proof. It is a weakness with them. Every little child in the States carries proudly his tiny flag on Independence Day, and the anniversary would not be considered as celebrated without flaunting it. So Captain Boynton, while sporting in British waters, makes his little ensign play no inconsiderable part in his performances. Now he raises it with the stars reversed as a flag of distress; again ne assumes a perpendicular attitude and waves it as if in triumph over the watery element; and it may be that sometimes, with quite commendable pride, he unjuris it as the national colors of his country, to evoke the sympathies of a people so many of whose relations have found a home in the great Republic. At all events, the flag was a signal for hearty cheers. He continued to paddle quickly along, the assemblage following and increasing natil all the bridges were densely crowded and quays were lined with a thick fringe of sight-seers, who evidently felt deep interest in the swimmer's movements. At many points the trame was brought to a standstill and even the

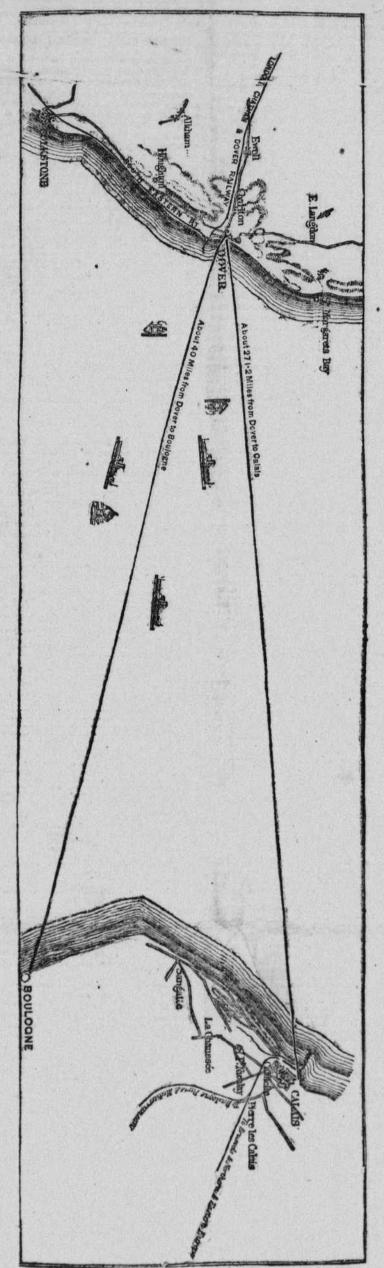
linck form rounded the bend just beyond, pad-

tram cars were blocked. Smortly after the above exhibition Captain Boynton visited Liverpool and London, where ae made repeated trials of the dress, and on the 5th of the present month he had the supreme satisfaction of appearing with his apparatus in the harbor of Cowes before the Queen, who witnessed the exhibition from the yacht Victoria and Albert. Although a heavy gale was blowing the experiments were satisfatory, and Boynton was personally thanked by Her Majesty, who ordered the life-saving equipments

for the royal vacht. Captain Boynton is about thirty-eight years of age, and when he left New York last October weighed 180 pounds, and was as fine a spectmen of American manhood as was ever looked upon. of good height and powerful frame, he seemed the embodiment of muscular and constitutional perfection. He then had a full, round, cleanly shaven face, about which a smile was constantly playing, and was confident of success. Bidding the writer good-by, he said, "I shall soon be back; armor, of peculiar pattern, containing compart- I must come back right away, for my wife doesn't ments, which were indused at will, Its weight even know that I am going.

THE STRAITS OF DOVER.

Scene of the Exploit of Captain Boynton.



OBITUARY.

DAN BRYANT.

Yesterday the American stage lost one of its brightest ornaments-a man whose name has long been a household word in every part of this country. The talented negro minstrel, the clever Irish comedian, the genial, whole-souled gentleman, who could number his triends by the thousand, and who knew nothing about the existence of an enemy, has been stricken by the hand of death, in the prime of life and full dush of that pecultar ability as a comedian that gained for him all the popularity that any actor might wish for. The minstrel stage has already suffered heavy losses this season, especially in the death of Neise seymour; but in the death of Dan Bryant it has lost its principal attraction. The death of his life-long friend and companion, Nelse Seymour, produced such an impression on Dan's sensitive mind that he changed considerably since that sad event. About a week ago he was attacked by that most fatal of all complaints in this city, pneumonta, and rapidly sank until death overtook him at ten minutes after four o'clock vesterday afternoon, at his house, No. 20 West Sixtleth street, exactly fourteen years and two days after the death of his brother Jerry, who died April 8, 1861.

Dan Bryant was born at Troy, N. Y., May 9, 1833, and made his first appearance on the stage as a dancer at Vauxhall Garden, New York, in 1845, on the occasion or his brother Jerry's benefit. In 1849 be joined the Sable Harmonists and travelled through the Southern and Western States. Returning to this city in 1850 he joined Charley White's Melodeon Minstrels in the Bowery. His two brothers, Jerry and Neil, returned from a tour in Anstralia and California in the beginning of 1857, and they undertook, with Dan, the organization of a negro minstrel troupe at Mechanics' Hall, No. 472 Broadway. This establishment opened under the management of the three brothers, on February 23, of the same year. Those were the halcyon days of minstrelsy, and there were enfinent artists in this company. Poor Sher Campbell, who afterward became the leading star in English opera, and Castle, the silvery volced tenor, were among the number. When the great prize fight between Heenan and Sayers took place in Engish of the Bryant brothers was on the greand as the friend of the Benicia Boy. Some few years ago Dan Bryant resolved to essay irish parts, and leave the "burnt cork" to take up the brogue. He was very successful. His principal parts were Tim O'Brien, in the "Irish Emigrant," Handy Andy, in the play of that name, and Miles Na Gopaleen in the "Colleen Bawo." He played a successful engagement abroad, some years ago, returned kome and some time after took up the "burnt cork" again in the near little opera house built expressly for him on Twenty-third street.

His debut in a white face was made on the occathrough the Southern and Western States. Re

Theatre on July 2, 1863, appearing as handy Andy. His last appearance at the Academy of Music as an irish comedian, about seven years ago, was made the occasion of quite an ovarion to him by his friends. The most interesting portion of Dan Bryant's stage career was at his theatre, next good to the Academy of Music, now occupied by Mausager Neuendorfias a German dramatic and musical house. Here he organized the best ministre! company that ever appeared in America. Above him was the Tammany, which Leonard Grover was running at the time as a huge variety theatre, and the proximity of such a nulsance as it soon became, compelled Dan to change his quarters to the handsome little theatre on Twenty-third street, where for the last few seasons heenloyed success and popular layor of the most emphatic kind. Dan was a havorite with the theatrical profession, and was foremost in everything that savored of humor. The celebrated dinner at the Gramercy Park Hotel, given by, Sothern in honor of Mr. Lee, Miss Neilson's husband, during which the incorrigible Sothern. Dan and Neise Seymour scared the Britisher almost out of his wita, will not soon be forgotten. The old habitudes of the Westminster Hotel, in Irving place, Remac, Charley Seymour, Holmes and Hagan, all now gone on their last journey, counted Dan Bryant, as one of their choicest spirits. Yet beneath all this appearance of reckless humor there was a well-spring of friendship, steady and qualterable, generosity that seemed extravagant, noblity of soul and true maniness that must endeat to all who knew him the memory of Dan Bryant.

As yet no arrangements have been made for the fancial, but it is understood that the "Order of Fike" will take tall charge of the obsequies. The hall where poor "Dan" was wont to "set the adulence in a roar" was closed last evening, and everything pertaining thereto wore a sombre and melancholy appearance.

The death of Henry Ciapp, a writer well known among the journalists of this city, is announced. Deceased was born at Nantucket, and in his boyhood days served as an apprentice on board the Schoolship, which was fitted out under an endowment from Admiral Comn. A seafaring life evidently did not suit the inclination or tastes of the young man. His stay on board ship was brief. He gave up the sea, and in the city of Boston he engaged in mercantile pursuits, and subsequently in New Orleans followed the same calling. Business could not have proved very lucrative for him. As a lecturer he distinguished bimself, and as an advocate of temperance he made his name conspicuous both here and in England. The abolition movement afterward engrossed his attention, and from the platform and also in the columns of a paper which he published in Lynn,

Emigrant," Handy Andy, in the play of that name, and Miles Na Copaleen. In the "Colleen Bawa."

He played a successful engagement abroad, some years ago, returned some and some time after took up the "burnt cork" again in the neat little opera house built expressly for him on Twenty-third street.

His debut in a white face was made on the occa
Bion of Mr. Floru's beneat at the Wigger Garden.

to the drama, music and art generally, and during the short life of that journal his contributions to its columns were noted for their brillancy, spice and easy humor. When the Press died he joined the staff of the Sunday Leader, under the editorship of John Chaney, and when the Leader passed away Mr. Chapp became a contributor to the magazines. His nom de plume of "Figaro" was well known to readers who, once a week in the Sunday press, perused the sketches about books, the drama, music and art. With the death of poor Chapp, the coterie of Rohemians, of which Ada Chare, Fitz James O'Brien, Ned Wikkins, George Arnoid and Henry Chapp were the bright particular stars, and whose chief haunt in days gone by was Piaff's, becomes lessened, and lew of those who composed that merry circle are now left. Henry Chapp might almost be regarded as "The last man."

CAPTAIN JOHN J. WILLIAMSON. in the death of Captain John J. Williamson, of

the Thirty-first precinct, which occurred at ten minutes after eleven o'clock yesterday morning, at his residence No. 627 Greenwich street, his disease being pneumonia, New York loses a faithful and efficient public servant and the police force of the city a tried and trusted officer. The deceased was born in South Carolina July 29, 1809. and was consequently at the time of his death in his sixty-sixth year. When a young man he came to New York and for some time followed his trade, which was that of a shoemaker, leaving it to engage in the trucking business. He took quite an active part in politics, voting the whig ticket, and was rewarded by that party with a position in the Custom House, which he held for some years. In June, 1857, he was made a patrolman on the old police lorce, and within a few months he had risen to the grades of roundsman and sergeant and shortly aiterward to that of captain, being assigned for duty in the latter capacity to the Fourteenth precinct. From the Fourteenth news transferred to the Third precinct, where he remained until the general change of captains was made last November, when he was sent to the Thirty-first precinct, of which he was sent to the Thirty-first precinct, of which he was sent to the Thirty-first precinct, of which he was scaptain at the time of his death. In early life Captain williamson was distinguished among his associates on the police as an athlete of no mean order. Tall—being over six feet in height—but rather shim, his frame seemed to possess all the requirements for great physical endurance, and it was no uncommon occurrence for him, when in command of the Fourteenth precinct, to walk over every post in his jurisdiction two and three times a night while in the performance of his duty. For the past few years the Captain's health has been failing, and, although he remained at his post, he was practically an invalid. which was that of a shoemaker, leaving it to en-

CARIDAD DE LOS REYES QUESADA. On Saturday evening Caridad de Los Reyes Quesada died at the early age of twenty-three. The deceased lady was the sister-in-law of the late President of the Cuban Republic, Carlos Manuel de Cespedes, Her brother is the well known General Quesada, at one time Commander-in-Chief of the Cuban army and latterly one of the most active foreign agents of the insurgents. Her elder brother was captured with General Calixto Garcia and is now in the prison of Havana, awaiting the decision of the Spanish government in his regard. The deceased lady was endeared to a large circle of friends by her kindly and generous disposition and the courage with which she supported the privations imposed by exile. posed by exile.

Francis Conroy died yesterday morning at the advanced age of 103 years, at his residence No. 613 East Fourteenth street. He was born in the parish of St. John's, county Roscommon, Ireland, in 1772, where he lived until twenty-three years ago, when he came to this country. He was then eighty years old and has since resided in this city. Previous to the time of his leaving his native town he worked daily on his farm, and was always known to be in the best of health, and since his arrival here, up to the time of his death, was never a day sick. When young he married the daughter of a wealthy neighbor, named Carroll, and they both hved happily together. About a year ago his wife died, at the age of ninety-six years, and was greatly lamented by him as taey were never known to have quarrelied. His death is supposed by his physician to have resulted from an attack of bronchitis, caused by the severity of the winter. The first symptoms of it were discovered by his friends on last Tuesday, and they refused to bet him leave his bed, much against his wish, as he was accustomed to take a daily walk. He maintained all his mental faculties up to the hour of his death, and recognized triends who had been summoned to his bediside, whom he had not seen in years before, and conversed with them about things which had happened many years ago. He leaves twenty grandchildren and six great grandchildren to mourn his loss. His death will be lamented by a large number of friends and relatives. The body with be interred in Calvary Cemetery to-day by the side of his lamented and much loved wife. daily on his farm, and was always known to be in

HOM. CALVIN WILLERS, DEPUTY SECRETARY OF STATE OF NEW YORK.

Hon, Calvin Willers, Deputy Secretary of State of the State of New York, died at Albany, on Friday night, 9th instant, in the thirty-fith year of his age, of typhoid fever. He was widely known and universally esteemed. His illness was of short duration; so short that many of his friends learned of it first when they read of his death. hearned of it first when they read of his dearn.

Mr. Whiers entered public hie as the County Clerk
of Seneca county in this State in 1868. He held
the office for three years. He was appointed to
the office which he held at the time of his death
on January 1, 1874. He was a member of the
National Guard and held the commission of major
on General Chedell's staff. A meeting of the State
officers was held yesterday in Abbany, Compreher
Hopkins presiding, and appropriate resolutions of
respect for his negrory were adopted. The Hopkins presiding, and appropriate respect for his memory were adopted. The parents of Mr. Willers are both living on the old homestead in Seneca county, the father aged seventy-eight years. The remains were escorted, yesterday, to the 90 clock train from Albany by a large body of friends. The funeral will take place in Varice, Seneca county, on Monday, the 12th instant.

Summer Crosby, a well-known and much respected citizen of the State of Massachusetts, died in Boston yesterday morning, 10th inst., at an advanced age. In former years Mr. Crosby took an active part and lead in the local politics of Boston, and thus, as in his mercantile capacity, he became very widely known. He was vastly esteemed for his probity and honorable principle. Mr. Crosby died at his residence, in South Boston, at the age of seventy-lour years. Previous to 1836 he was Steward of the Boston Lenaste hopital. In 1836 he was elected to the Common Connect of Boston from Ward No. 12 and was subsequently re-elected in 1831, 1852 and 1855. He was elected to file other positions of trust and honor, being at one time a member of the first relief committee which was organized in the city in 1862. He was also connected with the State Guard, which was commanded by Colonel A. J. Wright, the head of the firm of State printers. This corps was composed entirely of men who were too old to perform military service; but it was frequently called upon for except duty at funerals, as well as when troops were leaving and returning. Mr. Crosby was the leaving partner in the house of sumper, Crosby & Co., which was engaged in the grain business, and was a prominent man on the Boston Corn Exchange. He sustained a severe stroke of paralism about a year ago, and for a time it was not supposed that he could recover. His condition, however, gradually improved until quite recently, when he suffered a reliapse. In the city of Boston proper as well as in South Boston he was well known and highly exteemed. The timeral services will take piace at the Broadway Unitarian church, on Tuesday hext, at the near of half-past two P. M. Mr. Crosby died at his residence, in South Hoston.

LIBUTENANT ALEXANDER GRANT, UNITED STATES ARMY.

Information has been received at the War Department in Washington of the death of First Licutement Alexander Grant, First cavalry, United States Army. He died at Camp Halleck, Nevada, on the 28th of March. Licate and Grant was a native of Chnada. He was commissioned as an officer from the ranks of the United States Army, he was appointed second incutenant on the 16th of September, in the year 1866, and promoted to be first licutenant on July 1, 1868. He was greatly esteemed by his associates, and was classed as a very deserving and promising officer.

Lieutenant Commander R. S. Cnew, United States Navy (retired), died in Washington, D. C.,

R. S. CHEW, UNITED STATES NAVY.

States Navy (retired), died in Washington, D. C., on the 9th inst. Commander Ghew was a native of the District of Columbia. He entered the naval service from the same District on the 25th of November, in the year 1859. His last cruise expired in the month of February, in the year 1872. Since that period, previous to his retirement, he has done duty on the United States ship Tuscarora, rendering himseli very acceptable as an officer and a gentleman.

THE WEATHER YESTERDAY.

The following record will show the changes in the temperature for the past twenty-four hours, in comparison with the corresponding drie of last year, as indicated by the thermometer at Hud-nut's pharmacy, Herald Building:-

		875.	-			375.
3 A. M	38	38 3	3:30 P.	M	46	63
0 A. M						6L
9 A. M						54
2 M						51
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lastyear.				******		8%
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THE SHAPE REPORT AND ADDRESS.						6-7

REVIVALS IN THE SLUMS

Prayers and Hymns in Water Street.

Men Saved from Drunkards' Graves and Looking Forward to Heaven.

RELIGION WITHOUT KID GLOVES.

The basement of No. 316 Water street is the scene of the most fervent prayer meetings every night. It was once the haunt of John Allen, "the wickedest man of New York," but was converted to a temple of worship for that rum-ridden district. Under the direction of Jerry McCanley (who was himself rectained from a sinful life in the Fourthward) revivals are held every night. The room is small, unpretentious, and the mottoes on the wall, "Come to Jesus," "Stand up for Jesus," &c., proclaim at once the purpose for which it is designed. In the minds of the Fourth ward revivalists there is evidently an intimate connection between drink and infidelity, for rum is almost as bitterly as sailed as the devil.

PICTURES ON THE WALL. One of the funny little drawings on the wall

represents five drunkards in successive stages of that love for drink which begins with claret (vin ordinaire, or, in reality, essence of vinegar) and culminates in apple jack. The drawing exbioits five degrees, and in a telling, though crude manner, depicts the changes in gait, expression and general appearance wrought by time, as fol-

First Degree—Lemonade, with a stick in it.

Second Degree—Brandy smash and port wine.

Third Degree—Bourbon whiskey, old ale and ging.

Fourth Degree—Bourbon, brandy, old ale, ging,

rum and apple jack.

Fifth Degree (this is an effective climax, particularly striking to the Fourth ward mind)—Ali kinds

every time; never say no.

Another rude cut represents a very fat female

(supposed to be the Goddess of Temperance) smashing in barrels of beer, whiskey, gin, rum, brandy, &c., with the motto-"In the name of God and Humanity."

SIMPLE PAITE.

It would have done those fashionable worshippers who are very solicitous about the know of their ties, the fit of their "gioves, the elegance" of their toilet generally, good if they had beenpresent in this low hovel in the slums of the Fourth ward. There was an earnestness. a fervor about the prayers of these ungloved, unperfumed, but simple-hearted men which might have converted a Voltaire. Here there was no mechanical reiteration of empty forms, but words gushing forth from the very heart, it seemed, and trembling with intense emotion. Here were people who wept as they thanked God for having saved them from drankards' graves and let them up, through Carist, to a life of peace, confidence, continence on this earth and to blissful hopes of another and better in heaven.

The meeting always opens at half-past seven o'clock. A grave, rather oldish man presides over the organ. Simple, fervent hymns are sung and intense prayers are offered, all breathing absorbing love for Christ.

THE MODE OF PROCEEDING.

There comes the recital of each one's individual experiences of the Saviour. The men and women and children each rise and in a low voice begin to tell how they were saved. Slowly their confidence

innity burst into a loud lervent shout of uncontrollable rapture. Every sentence almost is interrupted by the smothered crise of "dot bless him!" "Hailetujah!" &c. The vouces of many of the very sentence almost is interrupted by the smothered crise of "dot bless him!" "Hailetujah!" &c. The vouces of many of the very sentence almost is interrupted by the smothered crise of "dot bless him!" in the level of God.

Last evening there was, as usual, a medicy of all nationalities—Americans, irributures, certaines, where the level of all nationalities—Americans, irributures, can and a few little children. One large lusty-vouced German raised a p-rrect shower of an allerity and a few little children. One large lusty-vouced German raised a p-rrect shower of an allerity and a few little children. One large lusty-vouced German raised a p-rrect shower of an allerity and a running comment upon every utterance.

One man, with extremely dark beard and eyes, said:—"O, low I have to thank Jecus. My last piace! had to give up because they wanted me to work on sundays, and severeday I hait nothing to go to the charte of circus is war. I have been since! I have been since! I have been one-verted to the lord! I don't get fruit, nor! don't go to the cheatre or circus now. This is the best circus; I want the best spree! ever had. (Ures or "Giory to Jesus.")

A nym was sung with much spirit. There was a way that may have been since! I have been one-verted to the lord! I don't get fruit, nor! don't go to the cheatre or circus now. This is the best circus; I want to the lord of the south of the state of the course of the cour